

satisfaction. By breaking her spirit with a battery of questions the prosecutors forced her to give the name of another woman who had been with her at the time of the theft.

Judge McDonald continued the case until this afternoon after the prosecution had gained this point, so important to them in their war against shoplifters.

The woman stumbled from the stand. Two huge bailiffs stepped to her side as though fearful this lone woman might cheat the law by an escape. Then she turned piteously to the judge, her arms extended.

"It was my first offense, judge," she cried. "I was penniless at the time. I was hungry. My clothes were worn and shabby. It was near Christmas time. I saw the fur. Something came over me. I picked them up. Then I was arrested. Please be merciful to me, judge, please do."

But the judge only ordered the next case called and the bailiffs dragged Mrs. Chandler away to the "bullpen," where the prisoners are kept.

And then, while the lawyers for the prosecution were gloating over their success in breaking down the woman, a muffled shot came from the "bullpen." Instantly all was confusion. Judge, clerks and court attendants rushed into the "pen." There they found Mrs. Chandler on the floor, a smoking revolver by her side and a stream of ugly red coming from her breast.

She was carried to the county hospital. There she revived for a while and moaned:

"The disgrace, the disgrace; it was too much for me. I never was in trouble before. I could not stand it. I wanted to end it all. I tried to kill myself. I hope I have succeeded."

"I've been out of work. I've tried to find employment. I'm 32, but I look older. Because of my size (Mrs. Chandler is a large woman) no one

seemed willing to give me anything to do. So I decided to die."

The doctors at the jail said her wound may prove fatal.

Since the death of her husband a few years ago Mrs. Chandler has supported herself at various sorts of work and at keeping rooming houses. The police say they have no record of her ever having been in trouble before. It is said that at one time, probably before her husband died, she was a woman of means. A card found in her pocketbook indicates she is, or has been, a member of the "Order of the Eastern Star."

Mrs. Chandler asked that Joseph C. Knight, an insurance man at 175 Jackson bldg., be notified. It was he who had signed her bonds. As usual, none of the trust papers have so far printed the name of the store that was hawking for "an eye for an eye."

MRS. LEHMAN SEEKS DIVORCE

Otto W. Lehmann, secretary of The Fair department store, was sued for divorce yesterday by Mrs. Casse Affeld Lehmann, whom he married in 1908, after she had obtained her divorce from his brother, Ernest E. Lehmann.

Mrs. Lehmann charges cruelty. In her suit she states that last August her husband became enraged when she playfully placed her arms around him and that he shook her, causing black and blue marks. This occurred when they were launch riding at their summer home at Lake Villa, she says.

PRAISE COUNTY BOARD

Praise for the work of the county board in cutting down appropriations and a request for the full appropriation for the mothers' pension department was contained in a letter to that body from Effie Benjamin as president of the 42d av. W. C. T. U.

The women commended the board for cutting down the cash allotment intended for the welfare bureau, which they declared interfered with the work of other departments.